Shark Attack

Sam Hunt

Another one of those days
Feelin like a shovel
With a lot of shit in the way
Gonna clear me a path
Right to the culprit
Straight to your fucked up past
This ain't about rage
It's about disrespect
You shoulda thought about that
Before your track went flat
Homie what the deal?
Why you talkin' shit like that?
I've had enough drama
I don't need a chump
Talkin' that trash in pajamas
Heated up like a sauna
Time to pay the piper
I ain't givin' hope like Obama
I'm spittin out flames
Better hit the deck
I'ma mic check them games
You don't need a new coach
You need a new neck
Hoarse (of course?) I connect with your throat
Still shockin' like a heart attack
Cuz I'm a maniac
Still runnin through the shark attack
Without a single scratch
Still limpin' where the dog is at
Up in my brainiac
Still Bitin while your barkin' back
So you can shut your trap

Check 1-2
I ain't even through
Givin you grief
Put another stain on your teeth
Back up on your feet
Call in the rescue

Better get the whole damn fleet
This attack ain't stealth
It's worldwide
Homicide bad for your health what
I'm goin straight for the gut
Closin them minds
Sewin them lips straight shut
Go ahead put it on me
Show me what you got
Why you get robbed like a zombie
It's a one man army
Puff Puff give
Watch em get smoked like a cig
You heard of Freedy Kruger?
I'm kinda like that
With a red cap and a Ruger
Still slingin it to ya
Microphone hustla
Bad motha fucka
Screw ya.
Still shockin' like a heart attack
Cuz I'm a maniac
Still runnin through the shark attack
Without a single scratch
Still limpin' where the dog is at
Up in my brainiac
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